

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL: PUBLISHED BY CAPITAL JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Inc. CHARLES H. FISHER, EDITOR AND MANAGER. PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, by Carrier, per year, \$5.20; Per month, 45c; Daily, by Mail, per year, 4.00; Per month, 35c; Weekly, by Mail, per year, 1.00; Six months, 50c. FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT.

Mr. and Mrs. Cavalier, of Portland, reached Salem Tuesday, being on their way to Boston on foot. Although they made no statement about it, it is presumed they had read the Oregonian's lugubrious prognostications as to the future, and its heart-rending word pictures of the conditions of want and woe that prevail in Oregon's metropolises, where ragged and unemployed men jostle each other as they seek in vain for work, while the terminals of their shirts flaunt their flags of poverty in the warm August breezes, while it is pointed out to them that all they need to clothe them warmly and feed them to satiety is a "safe and sane" tariff. It is, as we have said, presumed the Cavaliers read these really "heavy" editorials and concluded to walk while the walking was good and before the road got crowded and the beans in Boston all located.

While the rest of the world rather feels sorry that Japan is about to take part in the European war, the news comes as a spring shower to one Hobson, who, since a recent election in Alabama, has not felt so hilarious as he feels he should. It may cause him, however, to have another breaking out around the mouth.

President Wilson gave some excellent advice to the American people in his statement of yesterday. A cool, clear head is needed now at the head of the nation, and we are fortunate in having a man of the Woodrow Wilson stamp in the presidential chair.

There must have been an unusually good crop of ultimatum this year, as everybody seems to be able to make everybody else a present of one. The state board of health of Missouri, according to the dispatches, has just sent an "ultimatum" to the rats.

It may be possible that the future woman will be bald, as the scientists so positively assert, but it is a safe bet if they are it will take another batch of scientists to find it out, and then they won't unless some woman who isn't bald helps them.

Considering the number of men the Czar has to spare, he might break Germany up in business by having a million or two of them surrender as prisoners of war. It would cost the Kaiser more to feed than to kill them.

It was not very long ago that the monarchs who are now at each others throats were hugging one another at royal weddings and weeping down each others backs at royal funerals.

Somehow our standpat exchanges are not saying much just now about President Wilson's policy of "watchful waiting," about which they jibed so freely but a short time ago.

The roads approaching Salem may be as bad as represented, but anyway there are lots of politicians just anguishing to travel them.

Mr. U'Ren should point out to those European kings and kaisers that the referendum is as much entitled to be used as the initiative.

Strenuous objections are being made to the European war being labeled as "made in Germany."

ELECTION OF PRESIDENT. August 15, 1914. Route 6, Box 71/2. Editor Journal: Will you kindly print in your paper of the following statements are correct: 1. Popular vote does not elect the president. 2. The candidate receiving the highest popular vote is not always elected. 3. The candidate receiving the most electoral votes is not always elected. 4. The candidate receiving the most electoral votes is not always elected, unless he has the majority. —Constant Reader.

The people do not vote directly for president, therefore the aggregate popular vote in the nation does not count in the result. Each state elects a number of electors, based on population, and these electors, in an electoral college, elect the president who must have a majority of all votes cast, else the election is thrown into the lower house of congress, where the vote is taken by states. The procedure of the electoral college is set forth in article II of the constitution of the United States as follows:

The electors shall meet in their respective states, and vote by ballot for president and vice-president, one of whom, at least, shall not be an inhabitant of the same state with themselves; they shall name in their ballots the person voted for as president, and in distinct ballots the person voted for as vice-president; and they shall make distinct lists of all persons voted for as president, and all persons voted for as vice-president, and of the number of votes for each, which lists they shall sign and certify, and transmit, sealed, to the seat of government of the United States, directed to the president of the senate.

The same article then prescribes the mode in which the congress shall count the ballots of the electors, and announce the result thereof, which is as follows: "The president of the senate shall, in the presence of the senate and house of representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted; the person having the greatest number of votes for president shall be president, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have such majority, then from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as president, the house of representatives shall choose immediately, by ballot, the president. But in choosing the president the votes shall be taken by states, the representation from each state having one vote; a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the states, and a majority of all the states shall be necessary to a choice. And if the house of representatives shall not choose a president, whenever the right of choice shall devolve upon them, before the fourth day of March next following, the vice-president shall act as president, as in the case of the death or other constitutional disability of the president. The person having the greatest number of votes as vice-president shall be the vice-president, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have a majority, then from the two highest numbers on the list the senate shall choose the vice-president; a quorum for the purpose shall consist of two-thirds of the whole number of senators and a majority of the whole number shall be necessary to a choice."

FOREST SERVICE PRAISES WORK OF FIRE PATROL. Forest Service, Portland Ore., Aug. 17.—John Outerson, of Detroit, is proving a most efficient aid to the forest service in the matter of fire patrol. There has never been a year in the history of the service when the general public has been so awake to fire danger, and have been so ready to cooperate in the work of forest protection, Mr. Outerson's attitude is a striking illustration of this fact. In connection with his regular business, he supplies the needs of campers, hunters and all who visit the Santiam country. Thus his packers, J. I. Cooper and two assistants, traverse the country about Breitenbush Springs, Marion Lake, and almost up to Mt. Jefferson, and are alert to scent the smoke which means danger to the forest. In fact, these men have been so hearty in their cooperation with the rangers that they

QUIT MEAT WHEN KIDNEYS BOTHER. Take a Glass of Salts Before Breakfast if Your Back Hurts or Bladder Is Troubling You. No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nausea, all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of stinging, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABIES. The Parson—Do you have family prayers at your house every morning, Tommy? Tommy—No, sir; only at night. We ain't afraid in the daytime. "Mamma," said little Laura, "my dollie is awfully stuck up." "Why do you think so, dear?" asked her mother. "Cause she won't bend her knees and I have to lay her on her stomach to say her prayers," was the reply. Little Dorothy (aged three)—Tummy, grandpa; supper is ready. Grandpa—Why, dear, this isn't supper; it's breakfast. Little Dorothy—'Es, tummy zat's it, but I tootin' say it. Our neighbors can smell fried onions farther than roast beef.

WHICH DIPLOMACY?

WHAT has become of the ridicule and abuse until recently heaped upon President Wilson and Secretary Bryan by a partisan press because of their "watchful waiting" policy in Mexico? asks the Medford Mail Tribune. The president and his secretary were held up as objects of scorn in the civilized world, and we were vociferously and repeatedly informed that American diplomacy was a joke, that our foreign policy made the world laugh and jeer, and caused the cheeks of Americans to crimson with the blush of shame.

But neither the attempts of big business to produce a panic, nor the coercion of captains of industry seeking new realms of exploitation, nor the threats and jeers of a hostile press could force the administration into an unjustifiable war. The president stood pat and has lived to see the policy of "watchful waiting" fully vindicated.

That thousands of American homes are not in mourning for lost loved ones, that the best blood in the nation has not been shed in a vulgar war of conquest, that Old Glory's stripes have not been stained by the blood of a friendly nation, and that the envious, suspicious hostility of Latin America has been replaced by confidence and friendship that promises far more in a legitimate commercial way than the loot of a nation by freebooters would have yielded, we have "watchful waiting" to thank.

And what has become of the vaunted diplomacy of the old world, in comparison with which the new American policy was so crude, futile and absurd? Why, it has reaped its crowning success—the conflagration universal—the world-wide war. Europe, already poverty stricken by the armaments of war, is plunged into a hopeless maelstrom of bankruptcy and millions of lives, of people that have no cause in the world for quarrel, are sacrificed to gratify the ruthless greed, medieval ambitions and blood lust of modern war lords.

The people—that fight the battles, tote royalty and standing armies upon their backs and pay the cost of war, that crimson continents with their life blood and leave their own fair fields for ghastly desolation—what part do they have in this glorious panoply of the old diplomacy?

Which the most successful—the despised Wilson-Bryan diplomacy of the "new freedom" or the brilliant diplomacy of the courts of the old world?

KNOWING TOO MUCH.

IS IT possible to know too much? Our educators tell us it is not. A great short-story writer thinks that it is; and perhaps he is right.

This writer sketches the picture of a gently bred woman of the South—"a product of the old school, sweetly nurtured in the sheltered life, educated at home, and her knowledge of the world derived from inference and by inspiration."

"She was exquisite, she was a valuable discovery," and then the writer adds: "Nearly everybody knows too much—O, so much too much—of real life."

Perhaps he is thinking of our inability after all to understand more than a little about life, and about the mental indigestion that is sure to follow an "overdose" of it.

Nowadays so many people have the craze to know all there is to be known about what they call the world. Women have caught the craze and like to talk in big terms about knowing life—knowing "real life," by which they mean things out of the ordinary, things a little hectic; as if the sordid part of life were any more real than the normal and wholesome.

The plays we see and the books we read are full of this overdose of life. And what good does it do us? What but take the fine edge off our taste for simple and good things?

Since Mrs. Lynelle Herndon, of Grants Pass, has decided to do a back-to-primeval-conditions stunt, it is quite in keeping with the niceties of civilization that Joe Knowles is due to come out of the woods.

THE ROUND-UP. The new Booth-Kelly mill at Springfield has been in operation a week and is doing excellent work, cutting Friday 83,000 feet of lumber in 8 hours. The lumber was cut from logs left in the pond when the mill burned three years ago, which were found to be in fine condition.

The Pendleton death rate for the past week as compared to the same time last year has decreased one-half.

The hop growers held a meeting at Aurora Saturday to raise funds to carry on a campaign against prohibition.

Jand U. Hubbs, a veteran of the Civil War, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. H. Witzel, in Lebanon, August 3. He was 82 years old.

Mrs. Emma Rutledge was run down by a motorcycle in Portland Sunday night and one of her legs was broken. E. T. Folsom, driver of The Dalles-Dufur auto stage, suffered a fracture of one leg Sunday night when his machine struck a rut in the road and turned completely over, twice. The two passengers with him were unhurt.

An injunction against the city of Milwaukie is threatened if it undertakes to spend the \$20,000 raised by the sale of bonds, in getting Bull Run water unless it first buys the present city plant that supplies the city with water.

The price of candies and sweets has advanced from 5 to 15 per cent in Portland, due to the increased cost of sugar.

Germans and Austrians met in Portland Sunday afternoon to raise funds for the Red Cross for their native countries. About \$1200 was subscribed.

It is reported that W. C. Walker, formerly publisher of the Wasco News and later of the Redmond Hub, is to start a paper at Maupin.

The city of Albany is to purchase a langmuir, described by the Democrat as a device similar to a palmator. It will be available for free use whenever and by whomsoever needed.

Sheridan Sun: A McMinville man

has two fig trees, from which he expects to gather six or seven bushels of figs this season. It reads like "booster fiction" to even regard the truth of Oregon, the fruit paradise.

The city well at Creswell, which was a drilled hole, tapping a water supply, is being converted into a reservoir. When finished, it will be 50 feet deep and 10 feet in diameter, and will be cemented against surface water.

Fired

"Oh, William Henry," said the boss, "I find you are a total loss, you fill me with disgust; your mind is never on your job and when you work you fairly sob with sorrow, that you must be thinking of the baseball game, when you should bump your lazy frame at cleaning up the floor; your thoughts are all of having fun, you do not try to earn your money—I'll need you here no more." I would not give much for the boy who does not find a mighty joy in corking games of ball; out in this weary world of prizes we must improve some afternoon—amusement isn't all. Go to the game, O youthful fan, go there when'er you rightly can, and not neglect your task; and when you're there, be unafraid, yell loud and long, drink lemonade, eat peanuts by the sack. But when the jamboree is o'er, and you are back at work once more, forget the fun you had; with other willing workers join, and try to earn the boss's coin, the kopeck and the seed. It's had to mix your work and play; be joyful on your holiday, and earnest when you toil, and in the long glad years to come your luck will not be out of plumb, the pot will always boil.



Medical denunciation of the bathtub need not bring joy to vagrants and small boys. The scientists recommend the shower bath instead.

The Best Remedy For All Ages and proven so by thousands upon thousands of tests the whole world over, is the famous family medicine, Beecham's Pills. The ailments of the digestive organs to which all are subject, from which come so many serious sicknesses, are corrected or prevented by BEECHAM'S PILLS. Try a few doses now, and you will KNOW what it means to have better digestion, sounder sleep, brighter eyes and greater cheerfulness after your system has been cleared of poisonous impurities. For children, parents, grand-parents, Beecham's Pills are matchless as a remedy For Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. The directions with every box are very valuable—especially to women.

SERIOUS TROUBLE BREWING AT DURST'S

Rioting and Murder Are Again Possible at California Hop Ranch—Durst Has Machine Guns Mounted on Autos.

Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 19.—The press committee of the I. W. O. here who are in charge of the picketing of the Durst Wheatland hop ranch, issued a statement today in which they asserted that many pickers are leaving the field as a result of the picketing. "Durst has mounted two machine guns on his two automobiles," says the statement, "and has a machine gun and searchlight on his water tower. There has been no violence at Wheatland. Durst declares he has plenty of hop-pickers, and denies that the picketing is interfering with the harvest. The picket line is a protest against the life sentences given Herman Suhr and Richard Ford, convicted of the murder of District Attorney Maxwell in the Wheatland hop riots last year.

FOREST SERVICE PRAISES WORK OF FIRE PATROL

Forest Service, Portland Ore., Aug. 17.—John Outerson, of Detroit, is proving a most efficient aid to the forest service in the matter of fire patrol. There has never been a year in the history of the service when the general public has been so awake to fire danger, and have been so ready to cooperate in the work of forest protection, Mr. Outerson's attitude is a striking illustration of this fact. In connection with his regular business, he supplies the needs of campers, hunters and all who visit the Santiam country. Thus his packers, J. I. Cooper and two assistants, traverse the country about Breitenbush Springs, Marion Lake, and almost up to Mt. Jefferson, and are alert to scent the smoke which means danger to the forest. In fact, these men have been so hearty in their cooperation with the rangers that they

have proved a most efficient fire patrol. They have also expressed still further interest in the work of the service by asking for literature to distribute among the campers and hunters whom they serve.

McREYNOLDS NOMINATED.

Washington, Aug. 19.—President Wilson sent to the senate today the nomination of Attorney General James McReynolds to be a justice of the supreme court of the United States to succeed the late Justice Lurton. At the same time the president nominated Thos. Gregory, of Austin, Texas, to succeed McReynolds as attorney general. The nomination of John W. Phillips to be assayer at Seattle also was sent to the Senate.

BE PRETTY! TURN GRAY HAIR DARK

Look Young! Nobody Can Tell if You Use Grandmother's Simple Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Weth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray. Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darken your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy. Local agent, J. C. Perry.

Today's Short Story

All For Love

CLARENCE TREVOR and I both occupied positions in the post-office. Clarence was twenty-eight and I was twenty. From our first meeting I loved him. Then came reports of money being taken from letters passing through our postoffice. Meanwhile Clarence Trevor was advanced and occupied a private office. One day I went to this office to ask a question concerning my department. There was no one in the room. On the table lay a letter and its envelope. The letter had been torn open, and the former had been taken out. On the desk also was a twenty dollar bill. The envelope was not addressed to Trevor. I trembled. Clarence Trevor, the man I secretly worshiped, was a thief. But what could have induced him to leave the evidence of his guilt in this exposed position? I heard a step in the corridor. In an instant I had clutched the letter, the envelope and the bill and thrust them in my pocket. The person in the hall entered. "Come with me," he said. "What for?" "I came to arrest every one in these offices. You are the only one I can find. All the rest are out." He took me down to the postmaster's office, where I was searched and a decoy letter with the bill it contained found in my pocket. Then came a mental struggle. Should I accuse the man in whose room I had found the decoy? Would I be able to screen myself by doing so? With the faith of a woman who loves I believed that there must be extenuating circumstances. I would not accuse him. My people were broken hearted over my disgrace. Clarence Trevor attended the trial. I watched him closely. Under a calm exterior I could see signs of great mental anxiety. When I was asked to plead I said, "Guilty" and looked at Trevor. He turned away, with a shudder, and left the courtroom. The day before I was to have been taken to the state prison Trevor came

to see me. His agony was terrible, but he concealed it from all but me.

"You have wrecked my life," he said. "I can understand your feelings. You think you suffer more than if I had acted differently."

"How could you, whom I marked for a true woman, be a—"

"Thee? Don't spare the word. I am content to bear it."

"Half a day later and there might have been even more between us—if that could be. It was my intention on the evening of your arrest to have asked you to be my wife."

"What? With the sin on your shoulders?"

"What sin?"

"The sin for which I suffer." He looked at me with a blank stare. "What does this mean?" he asked. In a twinkling I understood what he could not understand. He was not guilty. He did not know that I was sacrificing myself for him. I sank down on a prison stool and, leaning my head against the wall, gasped: "Thank God!"

"This is maddening! For heaven's sake, explain!"

"On the day of my arrest I went to your office. You were not there. I found the decoy on the desk. Some one was coming. I seized it and put it in my pocket."

My head swam, and for a moment I lost sight of everything. Then he was kneeling at my feet, looking up at me with an expression I shall not attempt to describe.

I received his avowal of love, his prayers that I would be his wife. How he darted away to the lawyers; how there was a "stay," followed by an order for a new trial, and I was taken out on bail, are matters which seemed to me to follow one another rapidly, but were slow enough for Clarence. The reason for all this was kept a secret, though it was stated that new evidence would be brought out at the next trial.

Several months passed and we were getting discouraged when one day Clarence came to me and, quivering with excitement, cried: "We've got him!"

LADD & BUSH, Bankers. Established 1868. Capital \$500,000.00. Transact a general banking business. Safety Deposit Boxes. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.